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Made from pure cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest menacers to health of the present day. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

HOMEWORTH.

J. R. Piler was in Salem last week. Harry Walnes went to Bayard Monday L.J. Stoffer lost a good mare l'st week. Elder Byer presched at Reading Sun

Many holiday guests were in town this week

S. D. Sanor of Cleveland is in town for a short time.

Horac Crowl of Minerva was in this place last week.

John Boyce reised a turkey that weighed forty pounds. C. F. Unger and wife have returned

home from Cleveland. Owen C. Hahn and Miss Vinis B Stroup were married Thursday.

J. H. Davidson & Son have great; Improved their store building lately. The school exhibition Friday evening was a success and all had a nice time.

The Christmas entertainment at the Preshyterian church Thursday evening was successful an i well attended. NEW FRANKLIN.

Miss Ella Smith of Canton is at her father's during the holidays. Charlie Bankerd of Clevleand is with his grandparents during the heli tays.

Frank Haynam and family spent Christmas with J. Snyder near Maple-

Christmas with Mrs. Haynam's parents near Mapleton. Mrs. Nora Unkefer went to Canton to help care for her grandaughter who is

quite ill with typhoid fever. Charlie Unkefer of Pittsburg visited friends here last week. On Saturday he it is generally known that Syrup of John went to Cleveland to spend Christ-

mas with his brother Will. The entertainment at the Lutheran church Christmas eve was very fine. A trac was given the scholars and Rev. Hesse, the former pastor, was presented

with a fine library chair and his wife with a purse. The home of Mrs. Tacy Metz was the scene of a happy family gathering Christmas eve. A fine supper was served to about 35 guests. A beautiful tree had been prepared laden with useful and costly gifts for all present. It was an

evening long to be remembered. Lewis Hartzel and wife served an elegans Christams dinner to friends on

PARIS.

good entertainment on last Saturday agent of the Pennsylvania Lines evening, a Christmas tree being one of the features.

The M. E. Sunday school give a fine entertainment Suaday evening to a large attendance.

Prof. J. H. Braucher of the Bradford, Pa., high so sool is spending the holiday vacation here among friends.

The Reformed Sunday school of Robertsville rendered a fine cantata to an overflowing house Sunday night. The members of the Paris and Wash-

ington Township Insura ce Co. are requested to meet at t e Paris school house on next Saturday afternuon. Election of officers and other matters of importance are to be attended to. An entertainment will be given by the

Lutheran Sunday school on next Satur-William Shipe has been having another

Dr. Horsce Sefert and wife are spending the holiseys here with the doctor's

parents. A fine Christmas dinner was given by Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Keith at their fine country home to a few invite 1 friends.

MYERS Tobias Haynam and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Mary Lutz and family. Daniel Haynam is very sick with small

chances for his recovery. Paral sis is the cause. E. R. Haynam and family spent Sun

day with John Lentz and fau ily A number of our people attended the Christmas entertainment at the Lutheran church in New Franklin Saturday even-

George Hollen of Louisville was the guest of Mrs. Mary Lutz over Caristmas. Isala : Heim and facily spent Sunday with Henry Harnam and family.

Ward and Ralph Baughman of Lims ville are visiting relatives in wais vicinity. William Miller and sin have commenced sawing timber for Tobias Hay-

nam's new barn.

BARRYVILLE.

Messra. Obringer, Joliat and Reinkerdorff of Carton were calling on fields in

Corwin Holabaugh of the Third U. S. cavalry has received his disc arge and is row at home with his parents. Miss Rosa Cachet and friend of Alli-

ance spent Christwas at Frank Cachat's. Miss Alice Lamille of Beech Creek will visit friends during the holidays.

Peter and Charlie Cac'et have accepted must have left their clothes on the positio s with the cemest works at Middlebranch. wrong tank at the end of their swim."

Nicholas Hadet purchased the Louis Frantz farm of 50 acres at public sale Saturday at \$48.50 per sere.

The residence of August Bandin came near being destroyed by fire Thursday

night, from a defective flue. Miss Catherine Brumbaugh died at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Hisy, Tuesday morsing, of liver trouble. Miss Brumbaugh was 74 years old, was one of had experience as an equilibrist. Who the pioneers of this vicinity and was knows how long he may be able to stay loved and respected by all. The funeral there?"-Pittsburg Chronicle.

was held on Friday, with interment in the Dunkard cemetery near Cairo

Services were held in the Catholic church Christmas morning at 5 and 7 o'clock by Father Kunnert and at 10:89 at Maximo

Rev. G. F. Chenot is holding a series of meeti gs at St. Peter's church north of town, with a large attendance. Victor Bissler has sold his farm and

accepted a position with the Bonnot Co Joseph King returned home Saturday from Alliance where he had been taking

medic I treat nest. Charles Frantz made a busni as trip to Canton Saturday

Miss Alice Menegay of Louisville is spending the holidays with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Grispon. PACK! Miss Emma Wilson and Mr. Ed. Kropf, the successful teachers in our schools, treated each one of their pupils to a pound of candy and a sack of peanuts.

FAIRHOPE. Royal Grim w, wife and daughter of Oil City, Pa., are visiting at the home of --4599

Rev. G. W. Brown clased his series of neetings at Hartville for a few days. The Sunday school treat dits scholars to candy, peanuts and porcorn on Christ-

An old time belling was held at the home of Mrs. Hoffman, the occasion being the marriage of her daughter Mary to Mr. Eshleman of Mog. dore. M. L. Hutt and wife purchased an

organ for their children as a Christmas Several of Mr. Frantz's children are

sick from diphthe is. Reports say they are convalencing. David Stauffer's grandchildren from

Canton are visiting at this pl ce. Miss Adelia Schlott of Claveland is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. nd Mrs. F. J. Schlott.

Klotz Bros. have purchased a tract of timb-r from Henry Dillman which they expect to convert into lumber due ing the

THEY ARE THANKFUL.

The Sisters of Charity of St. Louis rphan asylum extend sincere thanks in behalf of the orphans to all who remem bered them on Christmas day. The generous contributions of turkey, various refreshments and candies were highly appreciated and made the day an enjoyable one. All join in wishing our friends Year's events of equal entertainment and and benefactors a happy New Year. joy. In the American celebration of New Frank Haynam and family spent and benefactors a happy New Year. SISTERS

IN OLDEN TIMES.

People overlooked the importance of satisfied with transient action; now that time, but finally injure the system. Buy the genuine manufactured by the California Fig Syrns Co. fornia Fig Syrup Co.

HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS.

Special Rates via Pennsylvania Lines Fo Christmas and New Year.

Owing to Christmas and New Year falling on Sunday, and the observance of those holidays to occur on Monday as a rule, the annual custom of the Pennsylvania Lines to grant special rates will this season cover two extra days. Excursion tickets may be obtain-and Mrs. John Mong, Mr. and Mrs. 2, 1899. Tickets for adults will not be a day of rest and social entertainment, Homer Mong of near Paris, Mr. and sold at less rate than 25 cents, nor for though without any uniter a characteris-Mrs. E. Emmons, Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo children at less than 15 cents. The re- ties. The Scotch settlers, who went in the Davis, Mrs. Tracy Metz and daughter turn limit on tickets sold at special beginning chiefly to Virginia, West Virginia, rates on the above dates will be Tuesday, January 3, 1899. For special information about rates, time of trains, The Reformed Sunday school gave a sto, please apply to nearest ticket of Scotch whisky was doubled in every

TEN DAYS AT WASHINGTON.

Tickets via Pennsylvania Lines Good fo Stop-Over at National Capital.

Tickets to Philadelphia and New York via Washington and good for ten days' stop-over at the National Capital may be obtained over Pennsylvania Lines at delphia and New York over the direct line of the Pennsylvania System. For special information apply to nearest ticket agent of the Pennsylvania Lines.

A Famous Bend Master.

Of Kente, the most famous of all Eton head masters, the author has much to say. Innumerable stories have been told of his fiery temper, his peculiar apsick spell. He is convalescent at tals pearance and his strong faith in the efficacy of a birch red, many of them purely apocryphal. All the world knows Kinglake's pic-

turesque description of the little man who were "a fancy dress partly resembling the costume of Napoleon and partly that of a widow woman" and has heard Keate's famous comment on the beatitude: " 'Elessed are the pure in heart,' Mind that. It's your duty to be pure in heart. If you are not pure in heart, I'll flog you!" But it would be a great uzistake to regard Keate as merely an irascible pedagogue of eccentric peech and mannets

He did believe in flogging, and when the occasion arese flegged wholesalewitness the famous instance when he mistook his lists and flogged all the candidates for confirmation; also he could not be induced to trust his boys, but for all that he was a man of gener ous temper and a noble nature, as well as of indomitable courage, and deserved well of a school which has certainly always kept his memory green. - London Spectator.

Meant Round Trips, Perhaps. The Bookman has heard of a Scotch

professor who had been advocating the advantages of athletic exercise. "The Roman youths," he cried, "used to swim three times across the Tiber before breakfast."

The Scotch professor, noticing one of his auditors grinning, exclaimed: "Mr McAllister, why do you smile? We shall be glad to share your amosement.' The canny Scot replied, "I was just thinking, sir, that the Roman youths

Too Good a Balancer. "Why don't you marry him?" they asked of the beautiful girl. "I do not love him," she replied.

"Tut, tut," they said. "Don't be old fashioned. He is worth a million and is already on the brink of the grave." "On the brink, yes," she answered bitterly, "but I am told that he has

NEW YEAR'S CUSTOMS

THE FESTIVAL IS CELEBRATED IN DIFFERENT PLACES.

The Spanish Era in Porto Rico and "328" in the Philippines-Old Time Turkey Shooting - Passing of the Pantomime. (Conveight, 1858, by the Author.)

SUNDAY, Jan. 1, begins the year 1809 of the Christian era, but there are citizens and residents who use other calendars. Mohammedan satiors and ped diers of the leading scaports are still in the thirteen hundred and sixteenth year of their era. The many Armenian refugees are in the thirteen hundred and forty seventh year of theirs. The orthodox Jew. are in the thirty-nine hundred and four-teenth year of the Abrahamic era. The citizens of Chinatown in San Francisco, New York and the other large cities are celebrating the forty-seven hundred and fifty-first year since the accession of Fuh Hi, their great civilizing emperor, while many Christian sects look at the time as the fifty-six hundred and fifty-ninth year of the world. In our new territory of Porto Rico the educated Spanish still refer to the Spanish era, which began 38 B. C. and is now 1,937 years old. The Philippine insurgents keep alive the memory of their wrongs by using 328, the number of the year which is the period that has elapsed since Luzon was conquered by the Spanish arms under Miguel Lopez de Legazpi. Our Mormon brethren commem orate their faith by calling the present time the seventy sixth year since the angel disclosed the golden book of Mormon to Joseph Smith.

The festival is very old, much older than civilization itself. It was intended to commemorate the return of the sun which was fabled to have gone away or to have been slain or wounded in the poetry and myths of the early northern races This occurred at the winter solstice, Dec. 21-22, and so far as was known was observed by all primitive nations, as a time of joy. As human knowledge grew the moon became used as the measurer of time, the very words moon and month meaning originally the "measurer." As the lunar and solar years never agree there arose early a tendency to break the first festival into two, and this accounts for the discrepancy which provails among civiized nations in regard to the observance of the great winter festival. With the Ger-

nano-Gothic races the favorite is Yule or Christmas, but with the Latin races it is New Year's. No better illustration of the cosmopolitan character of our country could be found than our celebrating both festivals and making Christmas and New Year's there is a distinct picture of our colonial history. In nearly every district the prevailing style of observance is that of the first settlers from Europe. Those permanently beneficial effects and were who paid the greatest attention to the day were the Dutch, French, Huguenots and Spanlards. The Dutch center of observ ance was New York and New Jersey. The in company with his father and unlee Figs will permanently overcome habitual French was Louisiana and Mississippi constipation, well-informed people will in the southern states and Maine in the not buy other laxatives, which act for a northern. The Huguenots settled first in

> Mexico, Arizona and Texas. Our good friends the pilgrims and Puritans were a trifle austere, and their chief festival was the day of Thanksgiving. which they themselves appointed. The younger people who were encouraged by their mothers kept up many of the older festivals of the fatherland. In this way there was a covert colebration of the har vest moon, Halloween, Christmas, New Year's and May day, these being the chief festivals of merric England in ye olden

ginia, Kentucky and Tennessee, treated the day with a talld severity, although it is said that on New Year's everbe allowance household. The Quakers under Penn gave the occasion a religious significance, as did afterward the Methodists. The Ger mans or Palatines who came over in the settled in New York and Pennsylvania had a hearty affection for the day and expressed it in shooting parties and social functions. In the product of consolidation through which the nation has gone the old race lines have vanished, and most of the same fare as tickets sold to Phila- the special features which marked the in turn bestowed rich gratuities in the ters, it will come back to you after many celebration by each element have passed away or else been so modified as to lose their primitive character.

> Thus in the memory of many who are alive today a common New Year's practice



was the shooting of turkeys with rifles in New Jersey. A turkey was tethered behind a log so that only its head and one or two inches of neck were exposed to the bullet. The mark was 50 or 100 yards away, and any one could shoot at a certain price per shot. There was a rearing bonfire back of the marksman's line, and usually a stand or booth where drinks cold and hot were served to the thirsty public. The sport was a merry one, espe cally after the good marksmen had imbibed enough stimulants to confuse their aim. The turkeys were cheap in those days and frequently 30 or 40 shots would be fired before one struck the bobbing head

and neck of the doomed bird. Many riflemen who were fabled to be lead shots were barred at these contests or else handleapped by additional distance or double and even treble fees. In both the tastern and middle states the day was marked by sleighing parties in which enormous sleighs drawn by four, six and even eight horses and carrying from 20 to 50 guests would make the roads musical with their chatter, song and laughter. There were also pantomime parties and magic lantern parties. These old sleighs seem to have gone out of fashion, and the pantomime has been perfectly unknown since the death of George L. Fox. The toboggan has replaced the sleigh and cha rade house and church parties have taken the place of the hot and stuffy theater and village hall. The noble custom of New Year's calls which the Dutch carried to perfection if not extreme still obtains is some of the smaller cities and towns of the

miggie states, but its glory has departed By some queer coincidence its fashionable character was taken away by the action of the Knickerbocker Four Hundred of Nev York, who glory most of all in their Hol-

Oh, stay, oh stay, One little hour, and then away! nome where lavish hospitality was dispensed to every comer, stranger and friend, eard basket is now hung to the door knob and a district telegraph boy conveys the visiting card of every society man The French and Spanish mark the day by Because he gives no more! parades both military and ecclesiastical Oh, stay, ch stay These may be still found in such places as One grateful hour, and then away! New Paris in Maine, the French counties in Louisiana and the Spanish towns in

which was very pretty and attractive, has degenerated in woeful style. In some parts of the country there is a turnout of the militia, and in others a

New Mexico and Arizona, but the practice

land descent. In place of the decorated



NEW YEAR'S IN CHINATOWN rs go from one church to another, but in the majority of the districts they have "ragamuffins" and ' thumplans," In the eastern cities of late years there has been developed a new kind f ragamuflinism, which on account of its humorous character will probably last many seasons. It consists in children putting on masks and ridiculous garments. forming into little squads and making make believe" calls upon the houses o their respective members. The practice has grown rapidly and in many of the larger eastern cities is carried on by thousands of light hearted little folks.

An extraordinary and unpleasant cus tom has been developed in New York city On the last night of the old year a good natured mob assembles on Broadway with Trinity church as a focus and there at the stroke of 12 breaks out into a hurricane of discord with fish horns, megaphones tomtoms, clappers, cat calls, horse fiddles and other instruments of chaos. The noise is so great as to utterly swallow up the sweet music of the chimes and can be heard miles in every direction. In the German communities schuetzen parties have become a feature of the day and bring out small regiments of genial riflemen along with their wives, sweethearts and children. In many districts there is a noticeable tendency toward making the day memorable by athletic sports and con-Last year in more than 30 of the large cities of the Union there were Caledonian games upon an extensive scale and in nearly every instance the enterprise was a success. If the weather were mild upon the day, there is no doubt that the institution would become exceedingly pop-

In all the scaports cast and west there is a hearty celebration of the day by the ships and steamers bing at the wharfs or in the harbor. Nearly every craft makes it a point to keep open house and both officers and engineers make and return calls from 10 a. m. until a late hour in the evening. The ancient Knickerbocker custom survives in the growing practice of mayors and governors holding official r ceptions upon the day. These are now al mest national in character and seem to be enjoyed as much by the public as by the politicians. WILLIAM E. S. FALES

Sir Thomas More's New Year's Ro-

mance. It is only some friend, overlooked at Christmas, who nowadays receives a New Year's gift of anything more important beginning of the eighteenth century and than a calendar, while in the days of the Tudors and their predecessors in England as well as in France, Germany and Italy New Year's tokens were commonly exchanged. Families distributed them, tenants offered them to landlords, courtiers that kind of thing. It is too good prob-made splendid gifts to the sovereign, who ably. Like the bread cast upon the waants offered them to landlords, courtiers royal household. Gloves in Henry VIII's days. time were the popular gifts. There is an interesting incident on record of a grateful lady who sent Sir Thomas More on New Year's day when he was chancellor a pair of costly gloves, in the paims of which were stowed 40 gold angels, coins of the This was a gift of gratitude, Sir Thomas having decided an important case in her favor. Her gratitude disconcerted him greatly, however, and in a courtly little note he thanked her for the gloves but returned their golden lining. Later when ir disgrace and on trial there was shining light." an attempt to prove that he had had a bribe of 40 goldpieces from Mme. Croaker, who boldly testified the truth of the case

in Sir Thomas' defense A Queer New Year's Custom. Not very many years ago boys went with high piled trays through English towns on Jan, 1 crying, "God cakes and pope's ladies." The first of these good housewives made for their own family onsumption, while for the general public bakers prepared the pastles in triangular shape, about a balf inch thick and filled with mince meat. Halfpenny ones were hawked in the streets, but for wealthy ones God cakes of such richness were com pounded that they fetched a sovereign in the market. The pope's lady, the origin of whose name and appearance on New the neighborhood of New York and the Year's day is not accounted for, is a fat, larger cities of both New York state and sweet little bun, rudely fashioned in the form of a woman by the baker's chunky fingers and eaten hot

The Rent Reason

Here is a juvenile story picked up by the Chicago News: What bright eyes you have! 'said the visitor to 5-year-old Tommy. "You must got pleuty of

"Yes'm," he answered. "My nam ma makes me go to bed every night at 8 o'clock. "That's to keep you healthy," said

the visitor. "No, it ain't," replied the youngster 'It's so she can mend my clothes.'

Comparing Notes. "My family can't help feeling a little proud of having been carried over by the Mayflower," said the young woman who was visiting in Chicago. "Is that so?" answered the youn

man interestedly. "None of our folks ever went into the florist business. What brought us through was wheat.' -Washington Star. The extraordinary precedity of chil-

dren of India has called forth the astonishment of a recent traveler, who says that many of them are skilled workmen at an age when children are usually learning the alphabet.

THE PASSING YEAR.

Stay yet, my friends, a moment glav-Stay, for the good old year, lo long companion of our way. Shakes hands and leaves us hers!

The kindly year, his liberal hands Have favished all his store, And shall we turn from where he stands

Even while we sing he smiles his last And leaves our sphere behind; The good old year is with the past-Oh, be the new as kind! Oh, stay, oh stay One parting strain, and then away!
-William Cullen Bryant.

NEW YEAR'S EVE.

and the company of th The fire was burning low in the grate, throwing out occasionally a little flicker ing thread or blue gray light. The unshad ed lamp on the table, too, burned fitfully and the man writing by it spluttered and fumed with wrath.

On the sofa, half in the light, half lost in the shadow, a woman lay in an uneasy attitude watching the writer with steady Her face was haggard and pale and cared round lip and nostril with hues of discontent, her hair in disorder. On a little table by her side were a lot of medicine bottles and a novel, half cut,

the paper knife sticking in it, foregathered with a bottle of cheap smelling salts. On her fingers a quantity of false jewelry played hide and seek with the firelight, gleam ing from the folds of her crumpled gown There was nothing of tenderness or of solicitude in the gaze which she bent upon

the man by the table, and she persisted in gave me a kiss and said that he never it, although she saw it irritated him. At every nervous ejaculation her eyes gleamed brighter than her jewels and with no flicker in their intensity. At every pause with her cl of the pen she moved restlessly, as if to ber seat. hurry its pace, but she never turned he head away.

But presently the lamplight with one last fitful leap gasped and went glimmer-ingly out, and the man threw down his the lamps! Are they never seen to in this house?" He stumbled tentatively to the He stumbled tentatively to the stretched hands, and searched carefully across its surface.

The woman on the sofa raised herself deliberately on one elbow and regarded

him, her eyes shining with malice "Really, is it worth while lighting it again?" she asked. "Such a pity you should have so much trouble, and you have knocked over half a dozen things al-I should leave it alone. The firelight will last our time. I suppose you are going to bed within an appreciable

She sank back among her cushions. "I cannot write in the dark," he said in

sullen tone Her laugh echoed through the room ut she made no other reply. "But of course that is of no conse

"I did not say so, but-well, it costs money nowadays to keep one's light burning, and now that you have mentioned it am not sure-what reason have I for thinking it worth while?"

"God knows; you have little." struck a match with shaking fingers and lit a couple of candles, then crossed quickly to her couch and, bending, laid his two hands upon hers. "Mande, do not let us quarrel. We have only each other, andand it is the last night of the old year. Perhaps a better one is dawning for us. She sighed impatiently and twisted her

hands away from his. "Maybe."
"Shall I read it to you?" He had turned to the table. She nodded He carried his work to the hearth and read, standing, with bowed shoulders and excited line by the meager light. It was

evident that this man's work was much to him. And when it was finished: "Well?" he said, turning to her eagerly She was playing absently with her rings. "To think that I should have come t wear false stones," she said, the tears al

"I wish they were all behind the fire-

every one of them !" he said excitedly.

"I dare say you do."
Then presently: "I dare say it is very good; but, then, I don't know much about

most in her eyes.

"Thore was a time when you cared enough about 'that kind of thing, terly.

"Ah, I dare say-in the old days when

you posed as a genius and were to set the Thames on fire. "Maude how can you? You know that I told you-you know that I did not deceive you. I told you"-"Oh, they all say that, but they don't mean it to be taken for gospel!"

"I told you that I was no burning or "Did you mean me to expect this?" She thrust her hand toward the bare room with a contemptuous gesture that stung

him to the quick. "This? God forbid! Oh, I know I have not done my part! I have not done a tithe of what I meant to do. But it was too much to do alone. I have not had the heart. One must have sympathy-just a little sympathy." "Just a little sympathy." She mim-

leked his tragic tones; her lips twisted in a sneer. "Bah! I am sick-sick to death of you fine, artistic people with all your whining for sympathy! Other men can dispense with such fine feelings and yet earn enough money to keep their wives.

'As for your work"-she leaned toward

"Oh, it has all been a failure! I know it has been a failure! But I swear to you. Mande, that with another woman" "Yes? Oh, go on! Do, please. I want to hear about the other woman. She had sympathy no doubt. You would have set As for me, I was young and happy and handsome when you married me. Look at me now! Look!"

He walked unsteadily toward the door. "With another man—a man sufficiently coarse minded to work to keep his wife!" With a muttered word be lifted his hat and went out.

In a room of a hotel in the same city a can sat pensively by the fire, her head resting on her hands, From below came the sound of much

aughter, and as the woman heard them

30. sighed. Then she fell to fingering her

woulding ring, and her eyes held a look that might have made her mother's heart She fell to wondering upon many things. Of the gay crowd below, how many were glad at heart? How many were sad at the going of the year so slowly waning? How many were a-merry to meet the new? Then after awhile her thoughts went further back and yet came nearer home, and she rose from her seat and crossed and closed

the blinds which had been left open.

lifted her skirts very daintily as she knelt

They 've Imitated everything else, but they've never been able to imitate the quality of

Sarsaparilla

in front of one of the many packages in the room, and it was with fastidious fingers that she untied the knots in the strings around it and undid the wrappings. She arranged them round the room, a half whimsical look on her face, one on this chair, one on that - a heap of pencil sketches, one half done, another but be gun, some few finished and framed

Then she scated herself on a little stool in their midst, her bands clasped in front of her knees, and looked at them wistfully. 'You," she nodded her little dark head toward one of them, "you were done for daddy on his birthday. I was 11 then. He wished to see a finer one."

The gray eyes darkened a little. went over and caressed the tiny odd sketch with her childlike hands, then went back

'You got me the first prize at school. she laughed, with a nod of her head to ward another of her efforts, "and youab, you came a year after mother died! he crossed her feet, and a tear fell on bet pen with a quick exclamation. "Hang little buckled slippers. "You were done the lamps! Are they never seen to in this when Mr. Inchespe said that I had certainly talent, and I wanted to do some mantelpiece, feeling his way with out thing big to show him how much," After a little: "And you." firmly, "I was work ing at you when John asked me to marry bim. And I said, 'Yes.' I wonder why?

On the stairs and up came a firm, heavy read-creak, creak, creak. The door was thrown open. "Oh, I say, little woman, you haven't half a light! What's this? Pshaw! I should put all that rubbish away-only

makes a litter. Where did you pick them up? Not half bad, but I never could be othered with those mystical arrange ments. I wouldn't give you a good cigar for the whole regiment. "I'm not sure that I want one," with a remulous little laugh.

"No? Well, I don't suppose you do. flatter myself that my wife doesn't smoke Give me my cigar case off the mantelpiece I came up for it. Better go to bed. It's all nonsense this waiting up for the old year. Or is it the new? I won't I'm just going to have a that with Wilson. But do clear all this rubbish away before you go.

eparate journey to the wrapper with each. And as she covered over the last with a rain of tears, "Why, oh, why did you not ell me?" she whispered. Outside the great bells clanged noisily, calling to all the city: "One, two, three

He went away, laughing at his own joke

She put the drawings away, making a

four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, Dingdong, dingdong, God bless you merry ladles and merrier gentlemen! A happy New Year to you all!

-Black and White. TURNING OVER NEW LEAVES.

A Relie of Old Time Sweetness It Thousands of Characters. Think of it! All the rush, the prepara tion and the almost childish excitement. and all the old lessons, too, past for 365 days, and then the whole thing will b gone through with again, and we will be as interested as ever, as eager as ever and as behindhand and hurried as ever. Just

us, so we never learn from the past experience to be ready next year. It is not a custom by wage resolutions on New Year's, properly speaking. It is simply human nature. Monday morning a sort of new week stand from which we drop gracefully by Tuesday afternoon, and of which we have n memory by Wednesday. It is our natural impulse to decide how a new book or gown or rug shall escape the fate of its predeces This one shall go as it has been SOTS. started. It shall stay fresh. It is not necessary that the leaves be dog eared, the little rent torn, the ugly spots trodden in or the gray spattered. No, it is not neces sary, but it will happen, and the new be omes the old, and so the world wags on. Why is it? Why can we not make change when we really want to? Why cannot you who speak so loudly lower your voice, and you who delight to slander. know it and disapprove stop! Why cannot

you should not? Why? There is a very popular idea that on New Year's day every one is busy paving the highway with determination for the new, clean start, but this is a mistake. There is a most amusing, or pitiful, if you will, army of workers all busily absorbed in paying, but there is also a large, amused and also pittful crowd of onlookers. They him, and with her thin hands pushed the are thould, experienced hands at the work hair back from lar face-"I hate it! What | They know that the roadbed is a quickare they to me-your artistic ideals? I sand and that the best laid stones will sink want to have 1 buty to cat and plenty to out of sight in a week or at most a month wear and plenty to spend, like other wo. and be lost. They are the blase old hands who make no resolutions on the 1st of January, and who find their fun in watch

you study when you should, get up at the

right time, refrain from spending money

ing those who still struggle. There is a curious fact about these two groups. The line of demarcation is not that of age. The class to which a man belongs can be read only in his face and the Thames on fire with the other wom. In his voice. The workers are absorbed and eager. They have faith that with energy they will succeed, and they have faith in the worth of their aim. There are many of them gray baired and feeble handed, but they have retained that sweetest of all human qualities, a childlike faith in themselves and others, and no matter what the truth is they have a be-

Hef that they have succeeded in years past. The onlockers are cynical. They have gleal, practical minds. They have reviewed the past, read the future and refus to roll the stone up the endless bill. Poor wise ones! There are no people so sincere ly to be pitied as those who cannot stand

Do make some not a number, but one or two-and live up to them! Just the will promptly relieve the pain and prenere effort will sweeten you and add new | vent the threatened attack of pneumozest to life. Do not admit that you have been thoroughly beaten. Perhaps it will be unwise to take a pet

fault and resolve against it, but most of us have such a wide election possible that the choice may fall on something that we really hate, and if we put our nineteenth century vigor to work we may kill the habit before the twentieth dawns. - Boston Herald.

WITH THE COWBOYS.

HOW WESTERN RANCHMEN CELE-BRATE THE NEW YEAR.

The Gay Fandango of the Plains. Bunting the Wild Turkey - Other Jollifications That Brighten Pratrie Life at New Year's.

Along with the round ups, barbecues and log raisings the festivities of the New Year's holiday season come with well timed regularity to break the monotony of the cowboy's prosaic life. In the ranging country of the northwest, where the entire possessions of the average ranchman consist of a few hundred cattle, half a dozen ponies and a rude dugout or "shack," furnished with the bare necessities, and where there are only a few cowbeys to do the whole work of the ranch, the only assured diversion of the year is the June round up. Unless the cowboy goes into a frontier town to take in a barnstorming performance or a "show" given by a traveling prestidigitator be has absolutely no outside diversion.

But in the older ranching territories of

he southwest, where stock raising has settled down into a safe and remunerative business, and the precarious livelihood and pioneer simplicity have given way to an assured income with comfort and plenty, the holiday jollification has come to be an established custom. It is a pleasant break to the winter spent in 'riding lines' over the country or in poker and cutthroat enchre indoors

A few days before New Year's preparations are begun for the big dance which inaugurates the season's festivities. The ranch where the ball or "fandango" is to be held is literally given over to the boys for the occasion, and they never fail to make the most of it. Invitations are sent out over the neighborhood within a radius of 20 miles, and nearly every one is accepted, for a ride of 20 miles to one accustomed to spending 10 or 12 hours a day in the saddle is a mere nothing.

Besides this is the one opportunity of the year to spend money lavishly for the sake of a good time. An extra cook or two are hired and supplies enough laid in to feed a small army. It is the privilege of every cowboy on the place to make out a list of the catables that he feels that his onstitution demands. And several days beforehand the great wagon is bitched up and a trip taken to the nearest town to get

A more heterogeneous mixture of edibles can scarcely be imagined-raisins, nuts, candies, canned meats and fruits, pickles, crackers, anything kept and recommended by the obliging and neighborly grocery

In addition to the store bought delicacies for the feast the ranch cook distinguishes himself in the way of barbequed shotes, "possum and taters," ples and cakes and the like. For a week or two before the feast all hands lend their aid to the capturing of game and the finding and saving of eggs. As for the fandango, the preparations

are few and simple. Beds and other space consuming pieces of furniture are removed

from the rooms intended for the dance. The bare floors are sand scoured and flecked with the fine shavings of sperm candles, which soon, under the many gliding feet of the dancers, form a thin, slick coating, delightful and seductive to the feet. On two sides of the room, close up against the wall, a row of chairs is set for the accommodation of those not dancing. By 6 o'clock in the evening the guests begin to arrive, the boys having gone after

the 'tony' couples coming in buggies, the high scated "piano boxed" vehicles of the west, with their double teams and general air of smartness. The girls have their party dresses tucked up under their black called riding skirts, some of them bringing waists, gloves and white kid slippers, done up in a bundle to e put on after they arrive. And a merry hearted, merry faced set they are, checks

glowing and eyes sparkling from the ex-

the girls on horseback generally, some of

hilaration of the ride in the wind and the expectation of the unwonted frolic. The music is furnished by negro fiddlers, whose repertory of old fashioned "breakdowns" is never improved upon, nor ever falls short of its early charm and infection upon its hearers.

In the same "set" there may be one man with a "store" suit on and another in his regular suit, consisting of blue flannel overshirt and leather belt, buckskin leggings or cottonade overalls. The boys laugh loud, clap each other, hang their "guns" on the wall while they as the joy of the time never grows old to are dancing and steal behind the house for their drink between sets, but they treat the girls like queens. No matter how

> white hands and small, well clad feet. They will wear boots, but they have them made with high beels, of fine leather, pointed toes and often red tops, They revel in dancing. They are graceful, natural, muscular and active. Dancing to them is horseback riding in good company, under shelter, and to the tune of It gives free play to their untir-

> rough their clothes, they generally bays

ing, restless bodies and at the same time satisfies and delights their love of women's society and good fellowship. These holiday dances last all night, their only breakfast being at 10 o'clock, when eggnog is served, and at 12, when the big supper is eaten. Then with renewed vigor and spirits they return to the floor. The fires burn low in the great chimneys, the kerosene lamps flicker and smoke, the fiddlers doe and play on mechanically, the girls languish, and even the cowboy himself feels the force and strain of protracted, time measured motion. But the dance goes on.

Not until the dull red glow of sunrise creeps over the dun prairies does the music

Then after a breakfast of "cold bita" and strong, hot black coffee the girls go to rooms prepared for them at the ranch, or, mounted on fleet footed bronches, go galloping over the prairies, the fresh wild wind in their faces and the thrilling memery of sweet words or sweeter promises in wholesome, simple hearts.-New

New Year Gifts In Bussia.

At St. Petersburg and Moscow, where New Year's is celebrated according to the rite and calendar of the Greek church, the favorite form of luxury appears to be eric-a-brac. Under the pretext of sending boulsons, men pack the candles in the most exquisite easkets of Saxe and Sevres porce lain, or alse in boxes made of that beautiful enameled silverware for which Bussian ewelers are so famous. The Russian woonn is, as a rule, careless about her dress. he is devoted to her bric-a-brac, and will lavish on a hideous ivery carving from the far orient or upon a bonbountere of cloisome enamel as much ranture and enthusiasm as if the treasure were an animate object -New York Tribune.

Pains in the chest when a person has a cold indicate a tend-ncy toward pneu monia. A piece of finnel dampened on New Year's day and make resolutions. with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on the chest over the seat of pain nia. This same treatment will cure lame rack in a few hours. Sold by all druggists.

> "I had a running, itching sore on my leg Soffered tortures. Doan's O ment took away the burning and ing instantly, and quickly effected per-manent cure." O. W. Lenhart, Boxing